

Thurs. Night

Dear Vicki and Jim,

I hope the flight to Los Angeles wasn't as rough as it seemed like it might be since it was blowing so hard at the airport. Robbie came over as soon as I got home and he was a lot of help in dismantling the Christmas tree and cleaning up. He was over here for four hours so I found time to play with him and read to him. He was back again today as soon as he got home from pre school at 12:30. I brought the box of blocks down from the attic and he had fun with them and the little cars.

My cousin Urvana who lives in Bellingham is mailing information she has on the family tree. She would also like to know more about the Footes. They are buried in the old family plot in Minnesota and she said along the line somewhere cousins had married. I will find out more soon.

Dad worked late tonight and when he got home at ten o'clock it was snowing and it is coming down hard now. I went to the supermarket today and stocked up on groceries.

Morning -

There is a lot of snow but the sun is shining now. Dad went to work an hour late. I have a hair appointment and I hope I won't have to hike up the hill.

It was wonderful seeing you.

Love,

Mom.